

NEW SONG BY THE COMPOSER OF
THE CALL OF THE MOTHERLAND.

SUNG BY

J. RAWSTHORNE SLACK	HARTWELL DeMILLE
DONALD C. MACGREGOR	H. RUTHVEN McDONALD
HOWARD RUSSELL	MARLEY R. SHERRIS
JAMES FIDDES	

AND OTHER LEADING VOCALISTS

Canada, Fall In!

PATRIOTIC RECRUITING SONG

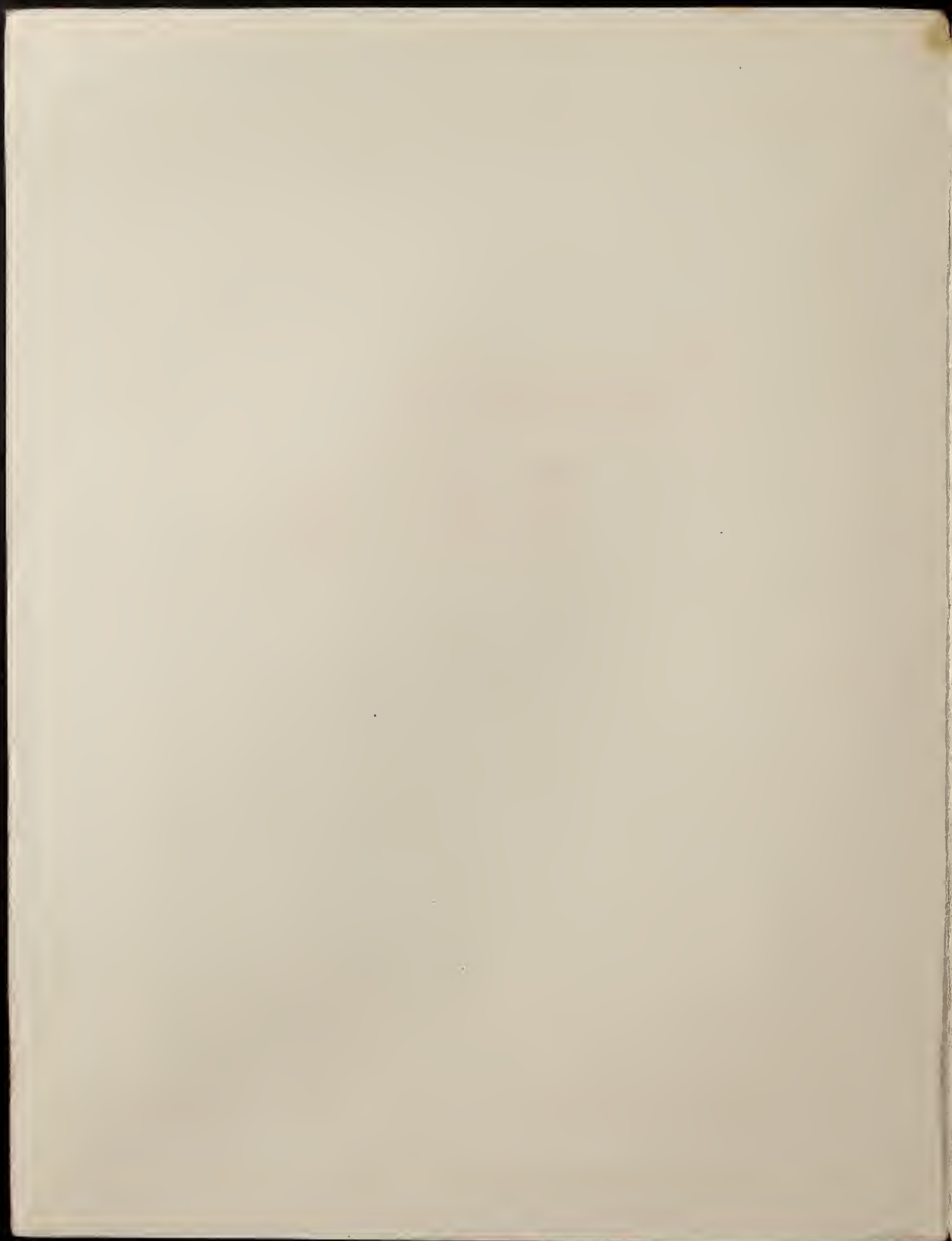
WORDS AND MUSIC BY

EDWARD W. MILLER

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Canada, Fall In

3

Words and Music by Edward W. Miller

Tempo Marziale

VOICE

PIANO

Con brio

It
The

is'-nt e-nough to read the dai-ly papers, It is'-nt e-nough to talk a-bout the
friend who used to beat you playing tennis, The pal who pitch'd to vic-to-ry your

war, It is'-nt e-nough to say that Britain's go-ing to win the day, Or
"nine," They both were glad to go and do their "bit" a-gainst the foe, They're

spout a-bout the cause we're fighting for It's something more than talk to-day that's
both to-geth-er on the fir-ing line And now the need for men is grow-ing

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need - ed, It's some-thing more than cheering for the flag; _____ A -
 stern - er, And why should you be ab-sent from their side; _____ They've

rall. ad lib.
 hove the bat-tle's din, Old Eng-land cries, "Fall in!" And Can-a - da must nev-er, nev-er
 gone to bear the brunt, Of fight-ing at the front, And Can-a - da is watching them with

colla voce

poco rall.
 lag; _____ And ris-ing clear and high, Comes Can - a - da's re-ply We've
 pride; _____ And sound-ing far and near, Their shout comes ring-ing clear

poco rall.

CHORUS

a tempo
 laid down the ham - mer and picked up the gun _____ Put down the saw _____ for the

a tempo

sword, ——— Bri-tons world o - ver are fight-ing the Hun, ———

See where their blood — is out - poured, ——— Close up the led - ger and

put down the pen ——— Hark to the trumpet call! ——— Britain is fight-

- ing for free-dom, men, And Britain needs us all. ———

"By Order of the King"

Words by A. E. MacNorton.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

By or - der of the King (God bless him), we'll fight and win or die.

"The Em - pire and the King" (God bless him), is the na - tion's cry. Our con - try's pride are fight - ing. "God bless them and vic - tory bring." For they are glad - ly dy - ing just to keep the old flag fly - ing. By or - der of the King.

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We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by RAYMOND MOORE.

We are com - ing. Mother - land. Aye a hun - dred thou - sand strong, our hearts a - flame and joy - al. Our lips a - thrill with song.

We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - bey.

For the On - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

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Canadian Jack

The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by FRANK B. FENWICK.

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing. With their fac - es to the foe! You will met - er find our Jack. With a bul - let in his back, He's a gen in the crown of Bri - ta - nia.

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Complete copies of above songs from any music dealer—35c. each, postpaid.

We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by ALBERT E. MACNORTON.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

We'll nev - er let the old flag fall. For we love it the best of all.

We don't want to fight to show our might. But when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight. In peace or war you'll hear us sing. God save the flag, God save the King. At the ends of the world, the flag's un - furled. We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

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The Call of the Motherland

Words and music by EDWARD W. MILLER.

When war's alarms, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Motherland. At the call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand. From East and West, we will give our best, And the pray'rs of our peo - ple bring. And side by side with the Em - pire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King.

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A Song of the Empire

Words and music by EUGENIE SIMS.

Hark! o'er our march - es world-wide fame, The call to arms re - sound - ing! Bri - tan - nia's might no more a - lone Shall stand to guard her is - land throne. For lo! Her Li - on Whelps are grown, And to her aid are bounding!

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